Happy Birthday Freya!

CarbyneCanyne

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Summary

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Description:

After a rough day of patrol, Freya comes home exhausted. However, she's soon greeted with a surprise from her loved ones.

1. Happy Birthday Freya!

City of Burmecia, July 15, 1812

It was late at night as Burmecia as whole began to slumber. Folks returned back home as children were tucked into bed, adults were tiding their houses up and store owners were closing up shop. In the midst of Burmecia's streets was Freya Crescent. Instead of her signature red garment and red hat, she wore a green jacket and a green hat to signify her position in the royal guard. The dragon knight had just finished her day as a royal guard/patrol officer and needlessly to say she was very tired. Throughout the day she had to deal with a load of issues, including miniature dragons, creatures that had recently popped up near the city state, causing havoc near the merchant's district earlier that morning. This meant that not only did Freya have to drive out and kill the annoying creatures, but she had to deal with the disgruntled cries of some of the shops owners. This in turn led to her having to file some paperwork to give to Puck so that the shop owners were able to get their stores repaired as soon as possible and if there was anything that Freya hated the most it was having to do paperwork. So tedious

and annoying in her opinion. And of course the day's frustrations only piled up at afternoon.

A while after she finished helping the shop owners, Freya was suddenly tasked with having to train the young dragon knights in training. Normally she wouldn't be opposed to doing this; however, there were some issues she had: this assigning was at quite literally the last minute meaning she couldn't really say no and the she had to four different groups for almost eight hours straight with little breaks in between. This left the mature dragon knight exhausted once she finished training the last group. Thankfully, Puck diminished her for the day upon seeing how tired his old friend was.

You can go now Freya. I know that working on your birthday sucks, but you really pulled it off today. He had told her. Oh right it was her birthday. Truth be told, Freya kind of forgot, or at least didn't pay much mind to the date since she didn't really care too much about her birthday as she grew up. After a while the magic of birthdays faded away for her as responsibilities piled up once she started training to be a dragon knight. Eventually she stopped doing big events for her birthday. Sometimes her friends would tell her happy birthday and even give her treats, but that was the most she

would do. This meant that some years she would very well forget it was her birthday. This year would also be the same had it not been for what her family had planned for her.

Freya finally arrived at her house as she yawned and reached for the door. As she opened, however, she was met with a loud roar.

“SURPRISE!” The mature Burmecian jumped back in shock as she looked on to see her husband Fratley with their three children, Edmund, Fredrick, and Marlene. Freya’s shocked expression slowly morphed into a smile at the sight before her.

“HAPPY BIRTHDAY MAMA,” shouted the little Burmecians as all three ran to give their mother a hug. Freya responded with a hug of her own.

“Oh, thank you my lovely children,” she said as she stroked each of her kids’ furs. Fratley walked to his wife as he gave her a kiss on the cheek as he joined the family hug.

“Happy birthday love,” Fratley said warmly. “We know that it was probably not easy working on such a special, so me and the little ones decided to do something a little special for you. Kids, go get the presents for your mother.” The kids walked into the

kitchen and each of them came back with a present as Freya looked on in excitement.

“Oh my,” Freya said with a smile as she received the presents from her children. She began opening the first one and was greeting by a pair of fancy gloves. They were made out of a fine material that was firm yet comfy. “Oh these are lovely everyone.”

“Papa thought it was good to get you a some gloves to make it easier to hold your spear mama,” Edmund commented.

“Yeah. It was Marlene’s idea to pick these pair specifically,” Fredrick added as Marlene looked on with a shy smile.

“Oh now that’s using your noggin honey,” Freya said as she tussled her daughter’s hair. ‘Now let’s see what’s next.’ Freya began opening the present and looked to see a silver necklace. She gasped as examined the necklace. “My goodness. This is almost like the one that my parents gave me. Where did you find this?”

“Well, an old friend of yours told us that you might like a piece of silver jewelry. He’s the one who was able to get us a discount for it from a

store," Fratley explained. Freya thought about who could it be.

"Let me guess. It was a red haired fellow," Freya said.

"Yeah it was mama," Fredrick responded. "He said that you loved silver. He even talked to the old man at the store and we didn't have to spend as much money." Freya was a bit concerned at the explanation, hoping that Amarant didn't coerce the old man into giving her family a discount. Nonetheless she put on the necklace and smiled in gratitude.

"Well regardless I'm very grateful that you all got me this," Freya said as she began to open her final gift. When she opened the gift she was surprised to find that it was a pair clothing mimicking her old red jacket and red jacket. "I can't believe it. I never thought I would see these again after so long," Freya said as she couldn't help but hug the clothing.

"Well I decided to try to get you some more clothes. So me and the kids thought about trying to get someone to make you clothes similar to the ones you used to wear," Fratley said. "Thankfully Eiko recommended us a good tailor in Lindblum and after

we told him about your old jacket and hat he able to replicate the styles pretty well."

"Do you wanna put them on mama," Marlene asked. Freya nodded in response as she walked up and entered the master bedroom. After a few minutes, she walked out with her clothes on. Her children's eyes sparkles as they were able to see how their mother (almost) dressed like before they were born.

"Wow mama," Edmund said with amazement. "You look so cool."

"Yeah, you look like you could take a whole dragon by yourself," Fredrick added.

"You look pretty too mama," Marlene sheepishly said. Fratley chuckled a bit at his children's compliments.

"Man am I lucky to have this lady as a wife," he said walking up to Freya and giving her another kiss. "Happy birthday dear." Freya returned the favor as she kissed her husband.

"Thanks my love," she said.

"Oh I nearly forgot," Fratley said. "Quina visited early and s/he brought over a birthday cake for you.

Come on everyone let’s go inside the kitchen.” Fratley motioned his family to enter the kitchen. Once everyone arrived Freya was taken back from the sight before her. On the main table was a huge 4 layered cake. The first layer was strawberry flavored, the was chocolate, the third was vanilla, and the top was a special buttermilk flavored layer.

“This looks delicious,” Freya said. “I’m surprised Quina was able to make this without eating it.” Fratley rubbed the back of his neck at his wife’s words.

“Well Quina had to be accompanied by some soldiers to make sure the cake came to us in one piece,” Fratley chuckled a bit uncomfortably. “By whatever the case I think we should sing first so we can eat.” Freya’s family then commenced to sing her a traditional Burmecian birthday song. After that, Freya was given a knife to cut the first piece of cake for herself. She cut a piece in the strawberry section. She then gave the knife to her husband for him to cut a piece of himself and the kids. Once everyone got the slice they wanted they sat down and ate. Needlessly to say everyone was taken back by the exquisite taste of the cake.

“I always forgot as well Quina can bake,” Freya said. “I should ask them for the recipe next time we visit Alexandria.” After everyone finished eating, the children gave their mother their final birthday congrats and hugs before they would go to bed. Freya and Fratley each tucked their kids into bed and gave them goodnight kisses.

“Thank you three for helping your father out with all of this,” Freya said to her children. They all smiled at their mother’s words.

“We love you mama,” they said to her.

“I love you all with all my heart,” she said as she and Fratley walked out the door and blew out the candle. She closed the door shut as she and her husband left. The couple walked back into the kitchen as they began to cut up the cake into smaller pieces to store for later.

“Thank you Fratley for this,” Freya said to her husband. “Work today was rough, so this really helped put me at ease.”

“It was no trouble my love,” Fratley replied as he smiled. ‘I’m more than happy to cheer up my wife.’ Fratley went over to kiss his wife. “And if you want

I’ve got some more stuff planned in the bedtime.” Those last words caused Freya to blush.

“Oh Fratley, you absolute feline,” Freya said with a chuckle. After she and Fratley finished storing the rest of the cake, the two went in their bedroom for some activities. After all that, the prepared for bed.

“You know Fratley,” Freya said as she laid with her husband. “I don’t think I could have pictured myself in this situation when I was younger. Sometimes it feels like I’m dreaming and just waiting to wake up soon.”

“Well then,” Fratley said as he leaned in. “I guess this is what some people call a sweet dream.” Fratley kissed his wife as they held each other until they started to slumber.

“I love you Freya.”

“I love you too Fratley.”

Birthday for Freya inspired by Janet K. Wallace. Go read her stuff please

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